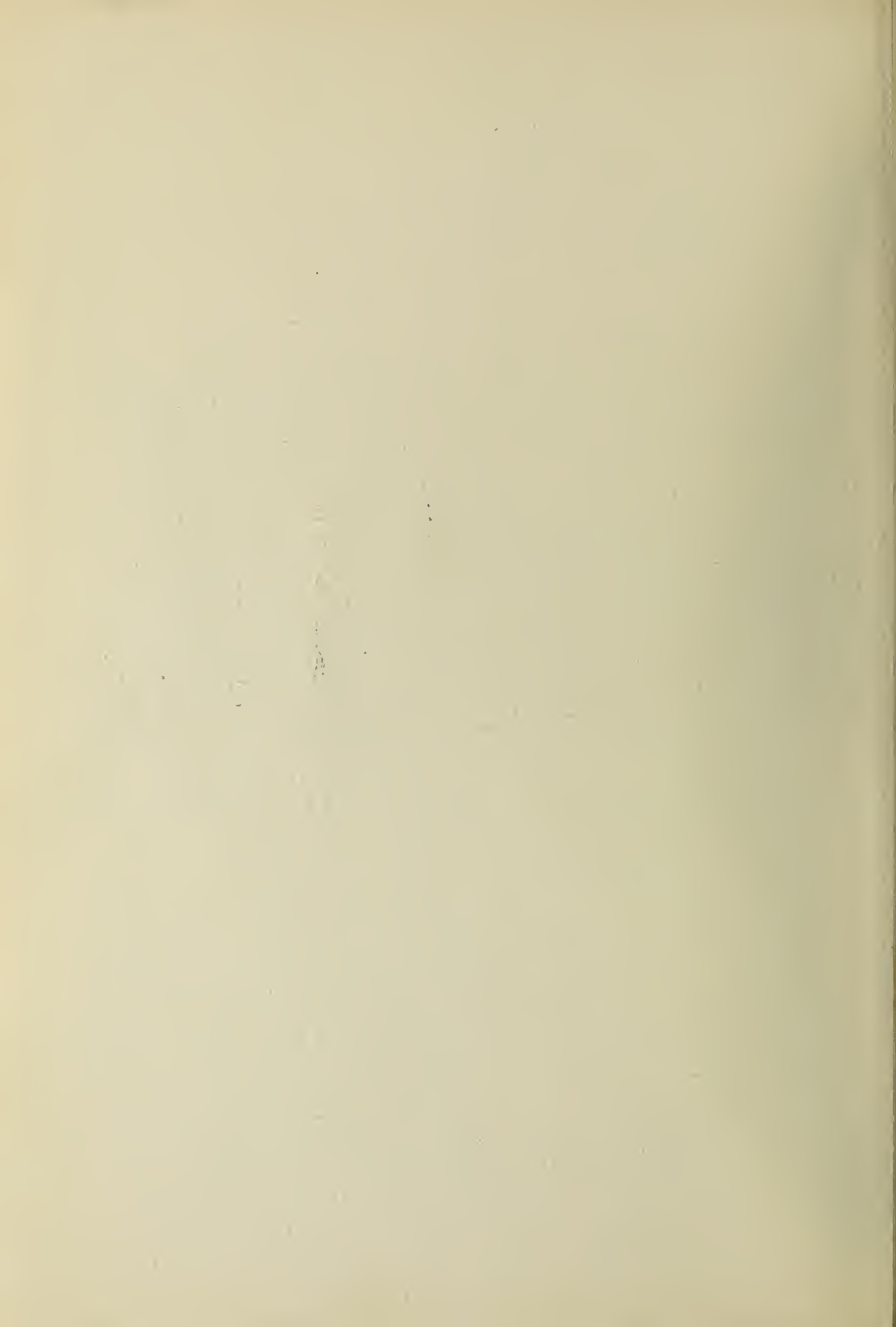


7
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THE GRAMMARIAN

1972

**THE HALIFAX
GRAMMAR SCHOOL**



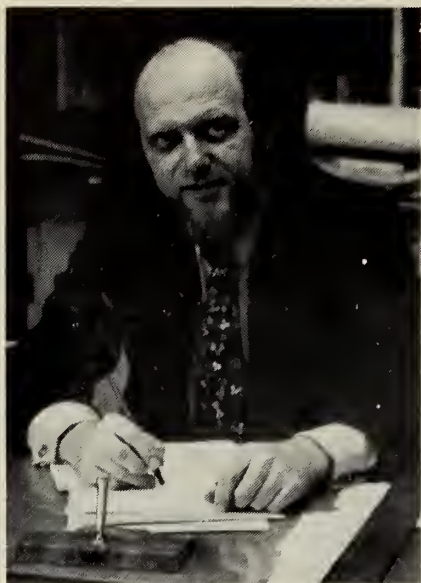
Editorial Board



First Row: W. Lim, P. Wainwright, C. Jones, G. Campbell, D. Black
 Second Row: Mr. Karr, D. Newman, R. Finley, D. Hogan, C. Brandys, A. Gillis

EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-in-chief	Carolyn Jones
Assistant	Christopher Brandys
Literary Editor	Gregor Campbell
Assistant	Derek Hogan
Art and Photography Editor	William Lim
Assistant	David Newman
Sports and Activities Editor	David Black
Assistant Editor	Andrew Gillis
Advertising Manager	Peter Wainwright
Assistant	Robert Finley
Staff Advisor	James Karr



Mr. Grimson

Headmaster's Message

To The Graduates:

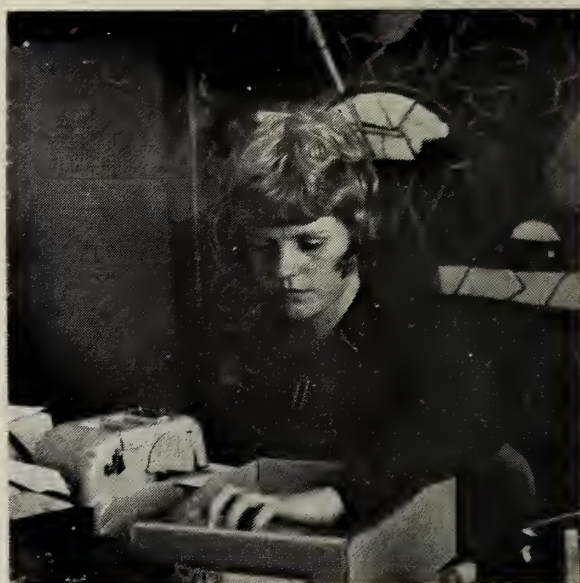
The quality of life is shaping up as the major concern of the seventies, while the concern of your education at the Grammar School has always been the quality of your learning. Approach the quest for a quality of life with the same intensity that you have shown in your pursuit of academic education and you will enhance your chances of a meaningful, satisfying life.

C. D. Grimson
Headmaster
April, 1972



Miss MacIntyre

Secretaries



Mrs. Touesnard

Staff



First Row: Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Coates, Mr. Grimson, Mme. Roche, Mme. Martin, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. von Maltzahn

Second Row: Mr. Bradon, Mr. Spencer, Dr. Morris, Mr. Blake, Mrs. Muir, Mr. Pothier, Mrs. Embree

Third Row: Mr. Karr, Mr. Steele, Mrs. Scobbie, Mr. Bromberg



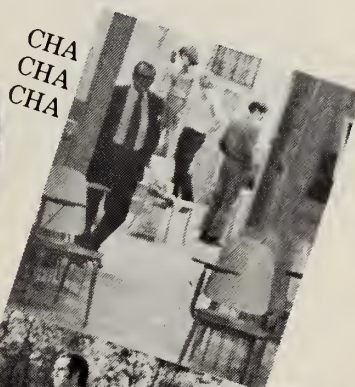
Let us pray



You didn't



CHA
CHA
CHA



May I borrow your cleats sir?



The ideal composite staff member

4931, 4932, 4933 . . .

Graduating Class

LESLIE MARK BERALL

"Reading is to the mind, what exercise is to the body." — Sir Richard Steele

"Les" is the first member of the H.G.S. to sport a full-grown beard. A five-year veteran of the school, his ability to laugh good-naturedly at the thousand daily distortions of his nickname gives the impression of excessive mildness, but one look at his six foot stevedore build leaves one with no desire to test his good nature. An avid basketball and wrestling enthusiast, Les was a great asset to these school teams and we wish him every success at Carleton next year.



GREG CROSBY

*"God give us men. A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands."*

Greg, Donny, or Gary is one of the most popular members of our class. Whether it be in the school, at the rink, or on the pitch, Greg's jovial personality can't help but favourably influence his schoolmates. His wittiness has turned many an English or Math Class into an hysterical frenzy. When Greg leaves the school this year to study at Dalhousie, he will be sorrowfully missed.

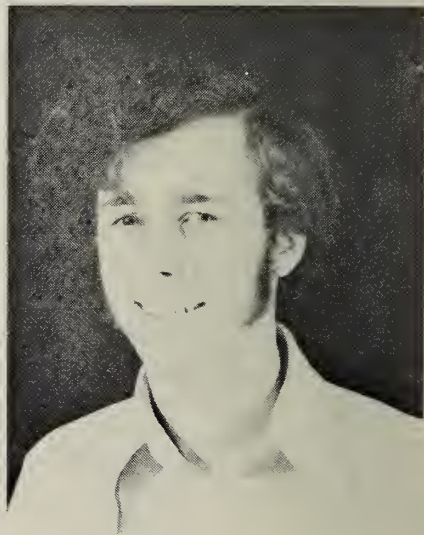
ALLEN FINLEY

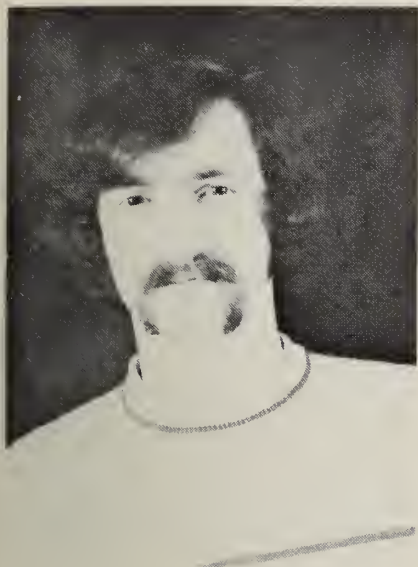
*"A dillar, a dollar,
A ten o'clock scholar . . ."*

Finishing a subject promotion programme, Allen seems to be determined to make this his best year yet. Three perfect scores in college entrance exams testify to his talents in many diverse areas, and his reputation in calculus keeps him busy answering the queries of his less mathematical colleagues.

Allen has also found time this year to take part in many extra-curricular activities, in such varied fields as music, French club, and swimming, which he teaches on Thursday at the Y.M.C.A.

In spite of his many achievements, however, success in one field seems to have eluded Allen's grasp. He finds it almost impossible to arrive on time in the mornings. Thus, while we wish him every success at Dalhousie University next year, we hope that "the late Mr. Allen Finley" doesn't schedule any 8:30 classes.





BILL GIBSON

*"I promise to be good in every way
So that I can help make every day
Almost as happy as Christmas Day."*

Bill came to us from Q.E.H. this year hoping to settle down to his studies and forget all else. Bill has certainly accomplished his first objective and tried his best to succeed in the second; he didn't always quite make it. The Grammar School certainly wouldn't let Bill's talents go to waste. Bill's portrayal of Santa Claus in the Christmas play was a major factor in its success. He was one of the most sought after slaves in this year's sale. As M.C. he made the winter carnival a smooth operation. His work on the Upper Four film project was invaluable. Most of all, Bill's constant stream of wise-cracks and humour has kept this year's full workload from becoming exhausting.

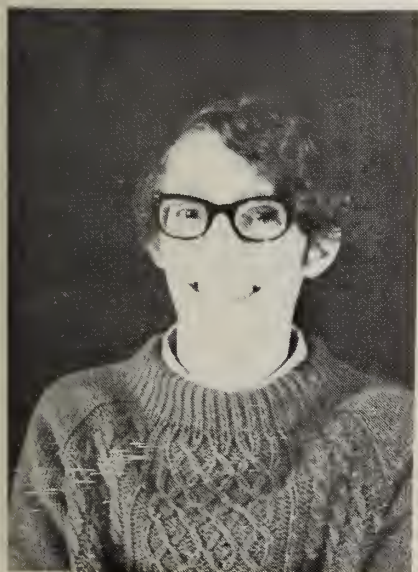
ROBERT C. HAWKINS

*"A knock-down argument;
'Tis but a word and a blow." — Dryden, Amphitryon*

Rob, one of the most prominent members of the class, excels in many fields (even academic wise). He is renowned among his fellows and the rest of the student body for his aggressive manner in speaking and actions to get his point across. Many people have walked away overpowered by his words.

Being an eleven-year veteran of the school he is well acquainted with the school's problems, and he made his presence felt on the Upper School Student Council and the Advisory Council. Even though he was thoroughly occupied in these activities, his participation on all the athletic teams was appreciated.

I'm sure the whole class wishes Rob a successful future at Dal.



DAVID JAY HIRSCH

*"I slept and dreamed that life was beauty.
I woke — and found that life was duty."*

Although David's duties in his last year at H.G.S. have been minimized, he has certainly not taken to dreaming to pass time. Instead, he enrolled in a first year French course at Dalhousie (in which he obtained straight A's), and in addition, pursued his interests in music by studying the piano and taking voice lessons. On the less academic side of life, David, an avid sailor, is patiently awaiting the time when he can launch his yacht, MSO, and sail off into the fog. But until such time, David will have to occupy himself with thoughts of Boston, where he will be attending Harvard next year (one of the several Ivy League schools which accepted him).

CHRISTINE JANNASCH

*"She in beauty, education, blood,
Holds hand with any princess of the world."
King John Act II Sc. I L. 493*

Being 50 percent of the female population of the graduating class has its advantages, as well as disadvantages, and one of these must surely be being serenaded with a rousing rendition of "Take the ribbon from her hair". In spite of occasional lapses into knitting and embroidery, Christine holds a position on the varsity physics team. Besides being academically minded, Christine is proficient at sports, playing basketball for the school team.

Christine plans a career in nursing, but is unsure of where she will be next year, possibly at the University of British Columbia or Alberta. We wish her the best of luck in the success she will undoubtedly achieve in this field.



HOCK GEE LIM

"I profess not talking: only this, let each man do his best."

In just two short years at our school, Gee has progressed incredibly. Gee's English is more comprehensible, his physics is accurate (to two places), his friends appreciate his oriental wit, and his sporting feats are numerous. Always armed with a hearty laugh and ready to hum a little, Gee waltzed through many a Calculus class with ease. Gee was usually at the school dances, the Y, or studying at home, always equipped with cold-fighting devices. His shining black head of hair was seen each morning as he walked to school. Then he could be found as an illustrious back-bencher in physics and chemistry. To end the day, Gee always battled for Shannon in some extra curricular activity. Next year ol' jokin' Gee will be at Dalhousie, and we are sure Gee will surge forth with vigor into the new world.



ROBERT FRANCIS PETER MERCHANT

*"Beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship."
— Benjamin Franklin.*

Although the youngest member of our graduating class, Pete has definitely left his mark on the school. As treasurer of our Student Council this year, he helped to organize many student affairs financially and otherwise. He is an avid skier, and on many a Friday afternoon we see him heading towards the beckoning slopes of Sugarloaf or Wentworth. Pete has been a member of the Nova Scotia Ski Team during the last two years. At the same time he has found the inclination to become President of the Metro High School Chess League. A longtime student of H.G.S., having attended classes here for eleven years, his future plans point towards either Queen's University or Halifax's Dalhousie.





JOHN O'CONNOR

"Wild Fantasies Racing Through My Brain."

What fantasies these were, was the question that was always in our minds when John entered the room. Shortly after, however, John made his thoughts known to us in vibrant and true-to-life tones. His versatility as a comedian made both class and extra-curricular events that much more enjoyable. As one of the driving forces behind the U4 slide presentation, John demonstrated his knowledge of many facets of drama and technique, which he has developed in his past experience. An expert in the art of argument, he was never silent when the opportunity was presented (and sometimes even when the opportunity wasn't presented). This virtue sometimes caused violent controversy but most times sparked heated discussion. In his brief stay at H.G.S., John has made an impression that will be remembered by U4 and the entire Upper School for a long time to come.

MICHEL POIRIER

"Oh God! Oh Montreal!" — Samuel Butler

Imported from Montreal, Michel has proven a welcome addition to the class with his great sense of humour, and his assistance to those who take French. He is also an asset to the hockey team with his great checking, as well as to the soccer team with his agile manoeuvres. Because of his forceful personality and his eagerness to learn, Michel has no problems communicating his ideas to the rest of the class. Next year Michel plans to stay in Halifax and attend Dalhousie University.



MICHAEL GORDON QUIGLEY

"Life is too short to waste in critic peep or cynic bark . . . Up! mind thine own aim" — Emerson

Though full-time students may doubt it, Mike has put in hard work in his final year. Three afternoons a week he was to be found mesmerized by tapes in the Dalhousie Language Lab., pursuing a French course at the University. Mike has also attended four courses at the school, in which he has maintained a high academic standard. In his off hours Mike spends his time mediating disputes between his two affectionate but rambunctious dogs. When this activity fails to clear from his mind such problems as his position on the varsity Physics Team, Mike heads for the ski slopes or, in warmer weather, for the yacht club. We are sure that Michael will keep his fellow college students in as good spirits next year as he has kept us this year.



KAREN RICE

*"Be to her virtues very kind,
Be to her faults a little blind.
Let all her ways be unconfin'd;
And clap your padlock — on her mind."*

Karen came to us late in the year, but, because of her winning personality, she has made up for lost time. She is an avid Ayn Rand supporter, with her opinions being voiced during the many heated arguments in History class. She is also a great hockey fan, attending a great many of the Voyageur games, where she can be seen doing her assignments between periods. When Karen graduates, she plans to go to either Acadia or Dalhousie, where she will major in Science.



ERIC SIMPSON

"The best things in life are the SIMplest."

One needs hardly to look hard for Eric as he is always on the playing fields or quibbling with John Longley over sports statistics. Last year's best athlete has now taken on a great deal of responsibility as he is now captain of Unicorn, of the school's basketball team, and is the head of the school's new Advisory Council. Even with all these pressures, Eric enjoys the controversial subjects and manages to get top ratings in them. This "grompulating" wonder encounters many strange situations such as cleaning commercial refuse bins or climbing mountains in Greenland. His familiar "clods" will roam Dalhousie next year, but the impressions left on the school will remain.



ALAN TIBBETTS

"Can You Imagine?"

Known for his famous line as well as his brisk jaunts down thirty flights at Fenwick Towers, Alan is also a famous artist. A formerly unknown talent as a singer, he has appeared this year and Alan often flaunts his skill in trigonometry class, much to the amusement of the students.

Occasionally known as Tibsy, Alan provides an appreciative audience for the class clowns with his ever ready laughter.

Next year Alan will be attending Dalhousie University to start his career in art. No doubt his imagination will make him a sure success in this field. Best of luck!





DAVID S. WAINWRIGHT

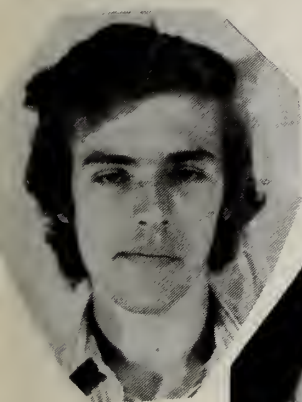
"Good things come in small packages."

Many Math teachers have made their home in Room 205. While they have come and gone, one fixture has remained the same; David S. Wainwright. Willing to learn from the teachers and willing to help those who didn't understand, he, like Dr. Morris, has been in the school for a time and has distinguished himself well. But undaunted, Dave searched for other mountains to climb. In this case it was the Cape Breton highlands, as he marched, last summer, the 186 miles that make up the Cabot Trail. Although schoolwork posed some challenge, Dave decided to take on Basketball and he guarded his way through two full seasons for an auspicious H.G.S. team. Dave "the Rave" is headed for Dalhousie, and if he handles electronics there like he did his courses here, success is imminent. Whether fixing a radio, squirreling around, sharing his chocolate bar, or just being himself, Dave has been a darling for 11 years.

IAN STUART TYRELL YOULE

"I don't care!!"

As often as Ian may say this, and uphold "more-or-less firmly" his "right to be apathetic", we know that he really does care, at least about some things. He is an avid skater and sailor, and, in the past few years, has also held up his end on the "Varsity Physics Team" and the Reach for the Top team, as well as being this year's Atlantic Provinces Novice Men's Figure Skating Champion. Ian plans to attend Dalhousie University next year (probably for a B.Sc. Honours in Physics), where he will undoubtedly deliver the same "Words from the Wise" that he gives us every day at lunch-hour.



Fire
Up

Oh
My
Heavens



Rice
is
Nice

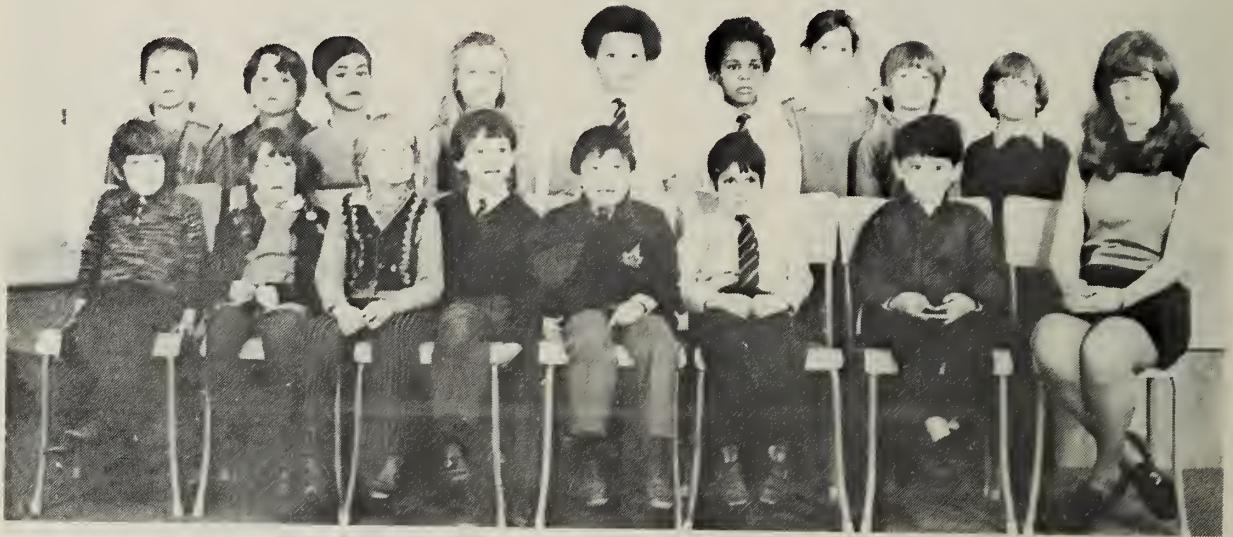


Reality
doesn't
concern
me



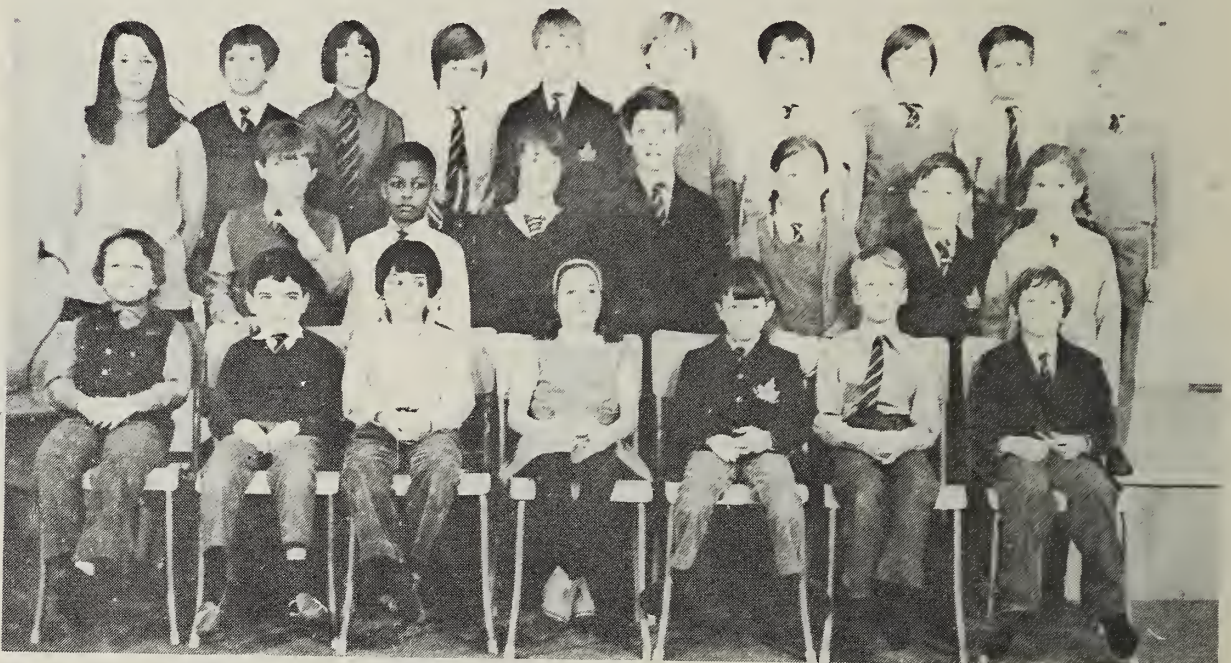
And then the
farmer's
daughter . .

Prep School



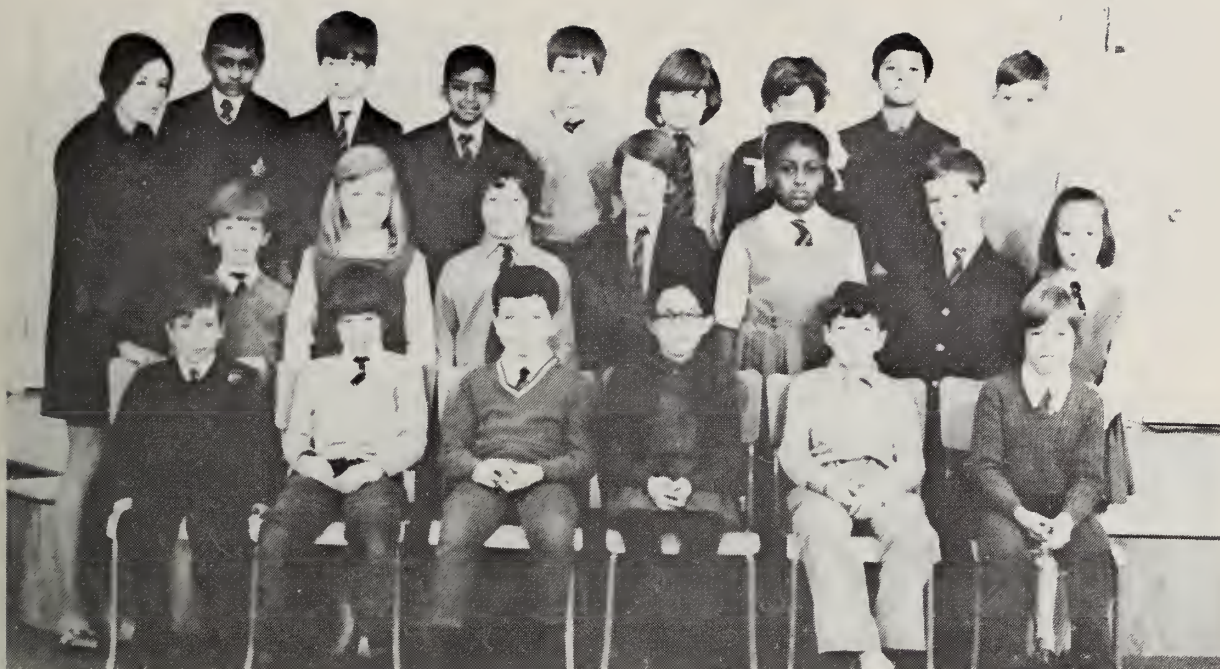
PREP ONE

First Row: H. Green, K. Grimson, B. McKee, J. Carver, J. Chen, Y. Hameed, C. Lee, Mrs. Wright
 Second Row: P. Tanner, S. Murphy, D. Seth, J. Abbott, P. Oliver, D. Krick, S. McDermaid, J. Raymond, G. Atherton



PREP TWO

First Row: A. Paton, L. Lepierres, D. Rahman, A. Vagianos, T. Brandys, R. Kempster, J. Dorrance
 Second Row: Mme. Roche, A. Boswell, M. Warner, M. Shaw, M. Rhude, N. Fox, T. Duncan, A. Samek
 Third Row: S. Walling, J. Guy, A. Badley, R. Hamer, M. Gaede, M. Caines, A. Roscoe, S. Dickey, R. Sinclair



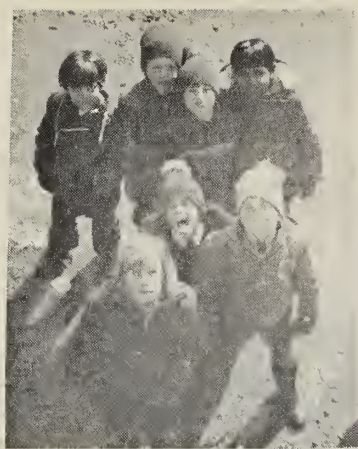
PREP THREE

First Row: J. Embil, A. McKee, H. LePierres, A. Newman, V. Menasce, R. Smith
 Second Row: R. Sinclair, C. Stevens, D. Knox, C. Mingo, L. Warner, C. Caines, T. Schandl
 Third Row: Mrs. Muir, R. Khokhar, P. Rees, R. Vethamany, J. Dickey, T. Norvell, P. Atherton, M. Vohra, J. Beis



PREP FOUR

First Row: K. Harris, C. Ozare, P. Hart, A. Paton, S. Patterson, B. Rees, M. Berall, C. Jacobson, L. Medjuck
 Second Row: Mr. Steele, M. Hawkins, R. Samek, N. Mingo, M. Dickey, T. Conter, C. Gallant, J. Bradley
 Third Row: R. Kamra, J. Ritchie, J. Blanchard, P-D. Buell, A. Welch, E. Peaslee, J. Aquino



There's One in Every Crowd



Full-Court press



The Whole World's Watching



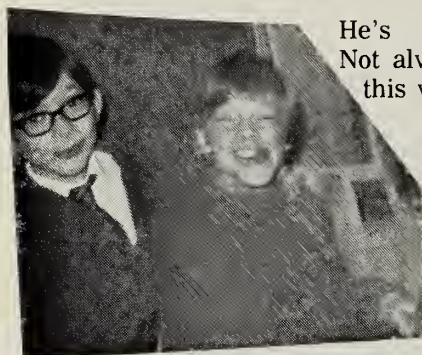
By the Light of the Silvery Moon



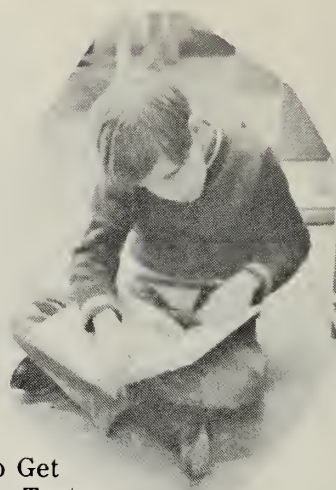
My Shins are sacred



It's Fairn at Center Half



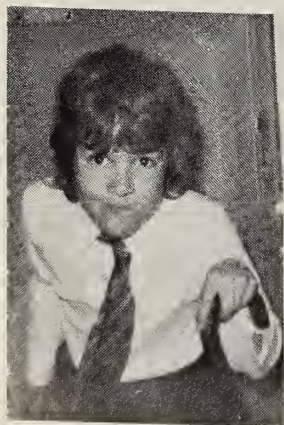
He's Not always this way



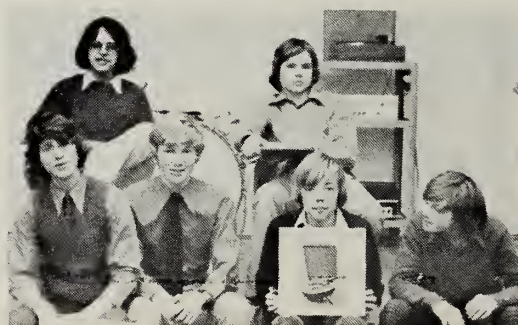
Go Get 'im Tonto



Satisfied?



Good afternoon Sonny



The thrill is Gone



Why always me?



PREP SCHOOL HOCKEY

First Row: P. Hart, T. Norvell, A. Paton, C. Ozere, R. Vethamany, R. Smith

Second Row: M. Rhude, L. Fox, J. Ritchie, M. Hawkins, M. Dickey, P. Rees, S. Dickey

Third Row: D. Black, D. Knox, A. Boswell, J. Blanchard, P. Buell, J. Ritchie, J. Dickey, A. Gillis

Prep School Hockey

The prep hockey team, under the able supervision of Tim Ripley of the St. Mary's University Varsity Hockey team, Dave Black, and Tony Gillis, had a highly successful season this year. With an extra half-hour's ice time a week and a full sheet of ice to work with, promising young players had a chance to prove themselves.

Their practices would consist of fifteen minutes of skating, fifteen minutes of shooting, and a half-hour scrimmage. Some of the scrimmages were exciting, but the boys wanted to play a real game and show off their talents.

They got their chance at the Winter Carnival when they faced a not so well practiced girls' team. They got off to a shaky start but with less than ten minutes left in the game, Jonathan Blanchard picked the bottom left hand corner on a shot from twenty feet directly in front of the net. This was enough to preserve the victory as Peter Buell recorded a shutout. The entire defensive corps played a strong game. The three stars of the game were Jennie Ritchie, Chris Ozere, and Peter Buell. Johnny Dickie and Loran Fox also played very well and deserve honourable mention for their strong play and co-operation in the practices. With this sort of hockey talent coming up in the Prep School, we can be assured of a good team in future.



UKELELE GROUP

First Row: A. Boswell, A. Paton, A. Newman, M. Berall, C. Jacobson, R. Smith, T. Norvell, J. Embil
 Second Row: Mrs. Wallace, L. Fox, R. Samek, C. Stevens, C. Gallant, J. Badley, E. Rees, P-D. Buell, M. Hawkins
 Third Row: J. Aquino, R. Kamra, J. Ritchie, M. Warner, J. Blanchard, C. Ozare, L. Medjuck, E. Peaslee, K. Harris

Ukelele Group

The Ukelele Group is composed of first year students from Prep. 3 and 4. The aim is to teach them to read music and to make it easier for them when they enter the school orchestra. The secondary aim is, of course, that they learn to play an instrument for their own satisfaction.



Student Art



Student Art



Mr. Karr's Head



William Lim's
Japanese Calendar



Grumpinmoan

Prep School Literature

FIRST PRIZE

TWINS

Two of us climb up the stairs.
Two of us say our prayers.
Then we sing and tell stories,
That's fun to do.
But you whisper secrets and laugh,
Until someone calls you to be still.
Then we close our eyes, all four shut tight,
And wonder why — in the day,
And why we like being two by two at night.

Victor Menasce
Prep 3

SPRING

Spring is the time when things can grow—
For instance leaves and flowers
And birds singing in trees
And children and boys and girls playing at home
Or at their friend's house or at the beach.
Of course, parents read or go to work or clean
And birds make their own nests.
What can you do in spring?

Geoffrey Dorrance
Prep 2

TALES

Tails are big
Tails are small
The kangaroo has a heavy tail
It sits on it as a chair.
The polar bear has scarcely a
Tail at all. But the monkey has
The nicest tail of all.

Andrew Badley
Prep 2

ROSE

The rose is there,
In the morning air.
Dew drops on its petals stay,
In the morn before the day
So while we're asleep the dew
Will meet
Our roses in the morning air.

Jennifer Badley
Prep 4

SEASONS

Spring

Summer is Summer and
Fall is Fall and
Winter is Winter
But Spring and all its things
Have a certain ting.

Summer

Fall is Fall and
Winter is Winter and
Spring is Spring
But Summer is very very good
For lumber.

Fall

Winter is Winter and
Spring is Spring and
Summer is Summer
But Fall is falling
And all its bright colours
Fall with the others.

That cold cold Winter
Spring goes with Summer
Summer goes with Fall
But Winter is a splinter
That cold cold Winter.

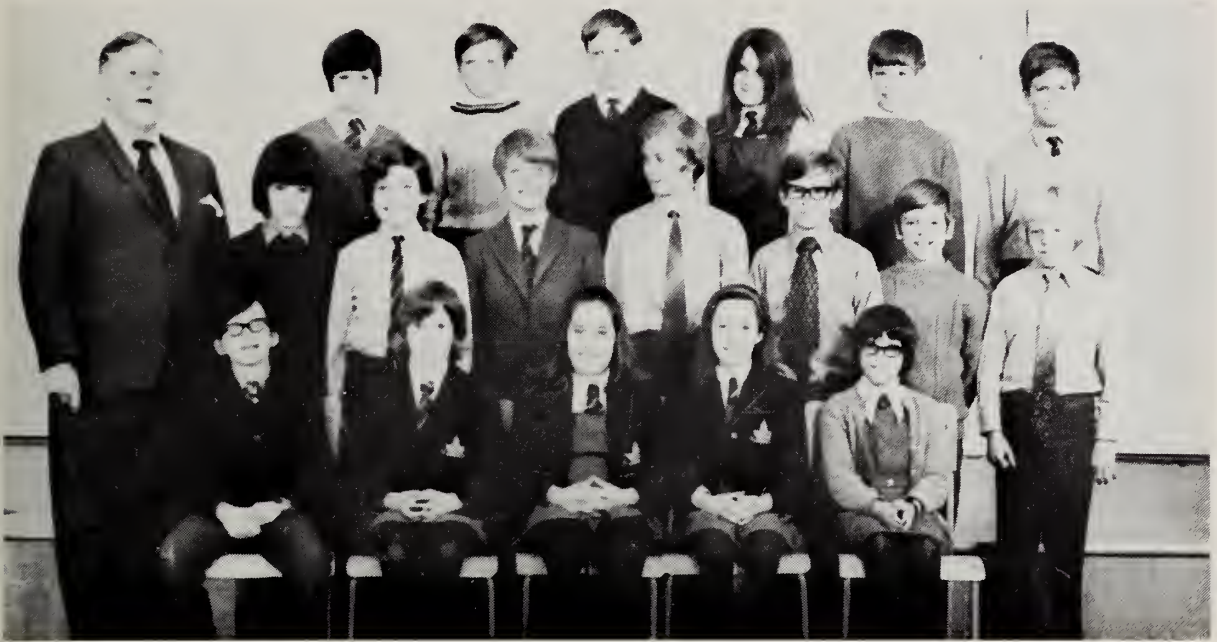
Theodore S. Norvell
Prep III

IF THE SKY WAS LIGHT

If the sky was light in the night,
What would you do in the night with the light?
And what would you do if the daytime was dark?
I'll tell you what I would do.
I would play in the night, and I would
sleep in the day.
That's what I would do if it was light in the
night and dark in the day.

Nadine J. Fox
Prep Two

Middle School



MIDDLE ONE

First Row: P. Aterman, J. Ritchie, P. Quigley, C. Schandl, J. Shane
 Second Row: Mr. Spencer, M. Honig, D. Carver, A. Porter, R. Buhr, D. Harris, P. Graham, D. Linton
 Third Row: W. Roscoe, R. Gale, P. Gow, M. Rankin, B. Maclean, T. Dickey



MIDDLE TWO

First Row: J. Mackay, R. Hirsch, T. Ozere, R. Merchant, J. Thompson, S. Murray
 Second Row: T. Terriss, R. Oland, P. Johnston, W. McDermaid, M. Manuge, N. Guy, S. Newman, Mr. Bromberg
 Third Row: B. Maclean, B. Faur'n, S. Lim, S. Stevens, V. Cunningham



MIDDLE THREE

First Row: C. Webster, R. Cohn, H. Conter, J. Grantmyre, T. Pillay, P. Hunt, A. Clark, G. Berall
 Second Row: M. Helleiner, J. Mitchell, C. Shaw, C. Carver, T. Manuge, C. Grover, S. Hawkins, J. Wedlake, R. Flint
 Third Row: Mrs. Scobbie, J. Bugden, C. Walling, J. Szerb, M. Sullivan, J. Welch, A. Grantmyre



MIDDLE FOUR

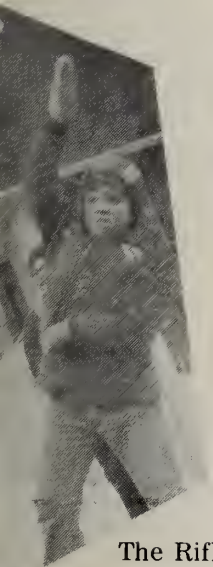
First Row: M. Burnstein, J. Gale, K. Gordon, N. von Maltzahn, R. Boyd, C. Schandl, G. Clark, S. Pillay
 Second Row: C. Morrow, M. Newman, P. Aterman, J. Mingo, K. Honig, E. Jannasch, W. Mayo, D. Ottman
 Third Row: J. Murphy, H. Glube, L. Gillespie, M. Tompkins, A. Lynk, N. Palmer, M. Kehoe



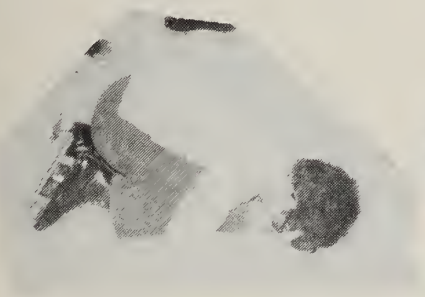
MIDDLE SCHOOL STUDENT COUNCIL

First Row: C. Shaw, M. Burnstein, A. Lynk, M. Newman

Second Row: Mrs. Scobbie, S. Newman, M. Kehoe, A. Clark, J. Ritchie



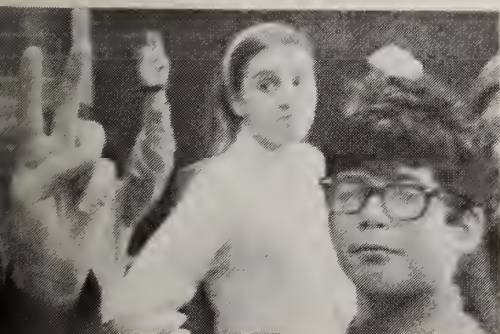
The Rifle
Arm



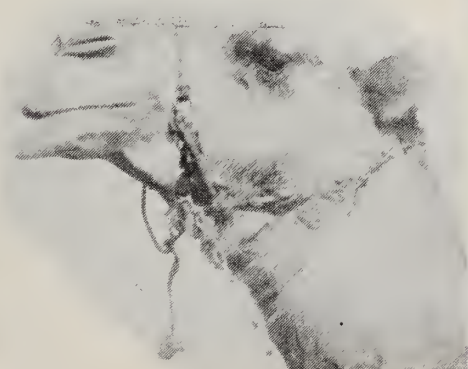
Facing Mecca



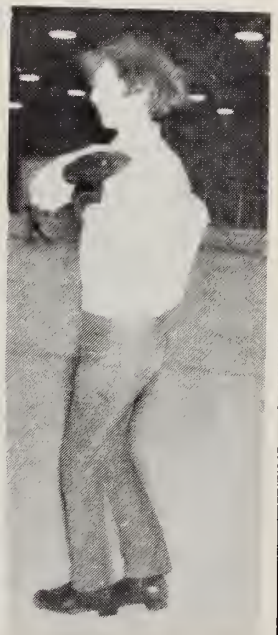
Winter Wonderland



Get him out of here



Whose cruise?



Latent heat of
ice



MIDDLE SCHOOL HOCKEY

First Row: P. Gow, R. Merchant, D. Harris, B. Maclean, D. Carver, W. Roscoe, D. Linton, J. MacKay

Second Row: M. Burnstein, J. Murphy, A. Clark, H. Conter, N. von Maltzahn, C. Schandl, G. Clark, G. Berall

Third Row: R. Oland, C. Morrow, P. Aterman, K. Honig, T. Manuge, S. Hawkins, R. Boyd, P. Murphy, M. Kehoe, N. Hill

Fourth Row: P. Hunt, B. Fairn, T. Terriss, R. Poirier, A. Lynk, C. Piercey, R. Buhr, R. Gale

Middle School Hockey

This year the Middle School Hockey Team played only one game which was at the Winter Carnival. They were playing a Rockingham Peewee "A" team, and they clipped us 3-2. The Grammar School team got off to a good start, with a goal scored by Chris Morrow, after the first minute of play. Unfortunately, the Rockingham team soon tied it up and then took the lead, but Chris Morrow scored again. In the last few minutes of play, Rockingham scored the final goal, as the puck slipped past our goalie. The goal tending, though, was excellent, thanks to both Boyd and Aterman, who had to save a difficult penalty shot.

We were very fortunate in having Tim Ripley of the St. Mary's Huskies coaching us once a week at the St. Mary's rink. Our team also gives thanks to Dr. Clark who coached our game as Ripley was away. Ripley had his hands full with over thirty kids playing, but he did a commendable job, and nobody left without learning something.



BAND

First Row: L. Medjuck, P. Quigley, D. Linton, R. Merchant, J. Dorrance, M. Sullivan, B. Maclean, J. Ritchie, C. Gallant

Second Row: J. Szerb, S. Murray, J. Shane, T. Ozere, W. Roscoe, R. Buhr, E. Rees, S. Stevens, M. Helleiner

Third Row: M. Newman, M. Burnstein, A. Lynk, J. Mingo, A. Shaw, E. Mitchell, A. Merchant, P. Medjuck, G. Clark, A. Porter

Fourth Row: J. Thompson, S. Newman, N. Guy, G. Youle, V. Cunningham, N. von Maltzahn, R. Flint, C. Webster, B. Maclean, A. Clark, M. Honig

Band

At the beginning of the year, Mr. J. Chalmers Doane introduced music to forty of our students; from Prep 2 to Upper 1. Every Monday, at noon, Mr. Doane came to the school and gave us a ukelele course with the assistance of Mrs. Burnstein. This went on for approximately twenty tweeks until Mr. Doane thought the students were ready to play other instruments. Three weeks after the Christmas holiday, Mr. Doane and his music teachers issued to each person the instrument of his choice. Since then the students have had sectional rehearsals. These are lessons where only one section of the band is present and special teachers teach the students how to play their instruments. In the program, there are six flutes, one tenor saxophone, and one alto saxophone, taught by Mr. Hank Komst on Monday morning. Mr. Doane taught four trombones, one baritone horn, one tuba, and four percussions, every Monday noon. On Thursday mornings at eight A.M., four French horns, and six trumpets are taught by Mr. H. Herestak. Mr. Jim Williams took six clarinets, one oboe, and one bassoon for a lesson Wednesdays at noon.

There might be a small string program started at the school this year but nothing is definite as yet. After many hard hours of practice and rehearsal we hope to have a virtuoso concert band.



CHOIR

First Row: J. Shane, J. Ritchie, W. Roscoe, T. Pillay, P. Aterman, C. Walling

Second Row: S. Murray, A. Grantmyre, P. Gow, J. Grantmyre, A. Clark, H. Conter, R. Cohn, S. Newman, M. Rankin

Third Row: C. Schandl, P. Graham, R. Merchant, T. Dickey, P. Quigley, D. Carver, J. Thompson, D. Linton, J. Mackay

Fourth Row: V. Cunningham, R. Gale, J. Welch, J. Gale, J. Szerb, T. Terriss, J. Wedlake, C. Carver, J. Mitchell, C. Shaw, M. Helleiner

Fifth Row: M. Manuge, N. Guy, P. Hunt, B. Fairn, P. Johnston, B. Maclean, Mrs. Wallace, R. Buhr, R. Flint, W. McDermaid, S. Stevens, J. Murphy

H.G.S. Choir

Students from Middle 3, 4 and Upper 1 comprise the Choir Group. Though enjoyment is the keyword, certain standards must be met. At present the choir is preparing for the City Spring Festival to be held in St. Pat's auditorium on May 30, 31, and June 1.

Sounds And Sights in Art



Middle School Literature

First Prize

LION

The lion wears a mane or ruff,
Which seems to please him well enough;
But still it's somewhat clownish air,
Goes badly with his regal stare,
And on his tail we find he's got,
A silly sort of tuft or knot,
Which doesn't seem the sort of thing,
That dignifies a jungle king;
But still I'd think it hardly wise,
To pinch his skin or poke his eyes,
Because, you see, his temper's short,
(The lion has no sense of sport).

Martin Honig
Middle 1

Second Prize

THE DRAGON

The dragon lives in its fiery lair.
It's covered with blood and reddish-green hair.
Half of it's lion and half of it's fox,
It's the size of four whales, with the strength of an ox.
It eats young fair maidens and gores them with holes
It has very big eyes that look like hot coals.
And once in a while there comes a brave knight,
Who challenges the dragon to a horrible fight.
The knight, by the dragon's very hot breath
Would meet a very horrible death.
Once, with indigestion so fierce, he called for his chums,
"Down to the drugstore to buy me some Tums."
Too late! One of the maidens moved 'round inside,
With a mighty great BURP! the fierce dragon died.

Andrew Porter
Middle 1

THE RASCAL

Along the rough and ragged rocks,
The ragged rascal rudely ran.
The Rascal ran as fast as he could
and tripped on some wood and broke
all he could.
The Rascal tried to get up, but found
himself stuck.
His foot was stuck in a pile of muck,
which was stuck in a rut.

He tugged and tugged with all his might,
and was sorry to find the mud was too
tight.
He finally got loose with the use of
a moose.
The moose had pulled as hard as he could,
to get out the boy from under the wood.
So along the rough and ragged rocks,
the ragged rascal rudely ran, home!

Jennifer Ritchie
Ricky Buhr
Middle 1

HIPPOPOTAMUS

If swimming in some stream or lake
In Africa you chance to make,
Acquaintance with some creature which
Was ill designed to charm, bewitch,
(Great gasping jaws with tusks inside
And thick and heavy, hairless hide

And stumpy legs and small red eyes,
Which, capable of no disguise,
Proclaimed him vastly ill inclined
To one and all of human kind),
Depart in haste forsaking fuss
— That there's a hippopotamus.

Martin Honig
Middle 1

SPIDER

I know a little spider.
That knits his silk web wider.
He is a good little hider.
When we play, "I see you, spider."

He is quite the smartest spider that
I have ever seen.
He is the only little spider who
Can weave a trampoline.

Melissa Rankin
Middle one

HALLOWE'EN

On Hallowe'en nights
I see funny sights
Witches and Goblins working with picks.
The Witches and Goblins are all dressed in black,
With big packs of candy hung on each back.
The Robbers and Ghosts are running around,
Scaring people around the town.

Paula Quigley
Middle 1

THE FLAME OF THE CANDLE

I sit here in darkness, watching the flame. It is like someone's life, growing shorter as it burns, giving heat, just as we argue, giving light, as we do in our explorations of the unknown worlds. What happens if this light dies? We die with it, fading, fading into another world no one knows of. Fading, fading . . .

Susan Murray
Middle 2

ANIMALS

Animals can be wild;
Animals can be tame;
Animals can look exactly the same.
To have a giraffe for a pet
Would be fun,
But to keep in touch with it,
I would always have to run.

If I had a horse,
I would ride it all the time,
And if I had a monkey,
I would give it some monkey bars
So it would have somewhere to climb.
But I prefer my cats
And I hope they will always be mine
Because for me they'll do just fine.

Cathy E. Schandl
Middle 1

WINTER'S DEATH

The winter lying sick in bed,
He's dying out the wind said.

The snowdrops poked their heads up from underground,
And said in tiny voices
"Flowers come up, spring is being crowned".

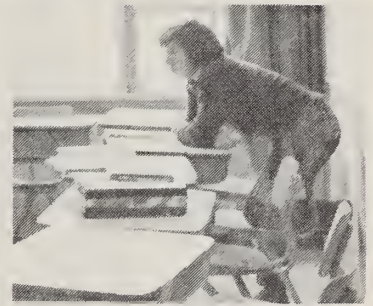
So spring took over winter's job,
And winter lay dead in a coffin broad.

And then came the showers and the southerly breeze,
With dandelions so plentiful
It was hard not to sneeze.

The trees celebrated dressed in green,
And the water bright, blue, and clean.

The birds were happy and full of tune,
Because they knew winter
Wouldn't arrive too soon.

Sarah Stevens
Middle II



Reach for the Top



Do I Hear 5



OH?



Upper School

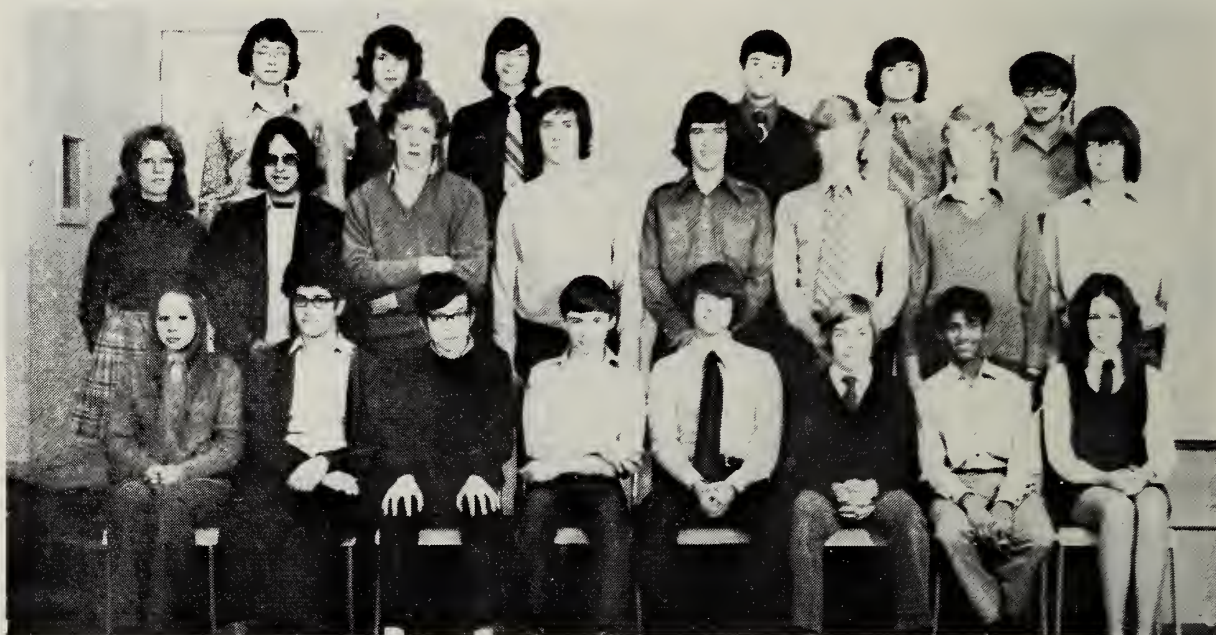


UPPER ONE

First Row: Mr. Bradon, R. Quigley, A. Lim, P. Murphy, P. Medjuck, R. Gordon

Second Row: G. Auld, D. Murray, A. Shaw, J. Grantmyre, D. Clark, C. Piercey, B. Mitchell, L. Hamer

Third Row: R. Poirier, C. Pavlovski, M. Berall, A. Heard, N. Hill, G. Youle



UPPER TWO

First Row: A. Fineberg, D. Newman, R. Aterman, D. Haldane, R. Finley, A. Gillis, D. Pillay, G. Campbell

Second Row: Mrs. Coates, P. Walling, D. Hogan, R. Rankin, S. Acker, J. McAuley, G. Buhr, K. Granter

Third Row: D. Guy, C. Matheson, T. Reid, C. Brandys, D. Baxter, E. Lim



UPPER THREE

First Row: R. Hirsch, E. Glube, M. Burnstein, C. Jones, P. Evans, G. Gordon, W. Lim, P. Wainwright

Second Row: B. Medjuck, J. Colwell, J. Longley, A. MacLachlan, D. Joudrey, C. von Maltzahn, T. Gillis, J. Mitton, Mr. Pothier

Third Row: D. Black, G. Campbell, K. McKinley, P. Bryson, A. Sidorov, A. Goh, R. Grant





SENIOR SCHOOL STUDENT COUNCIL

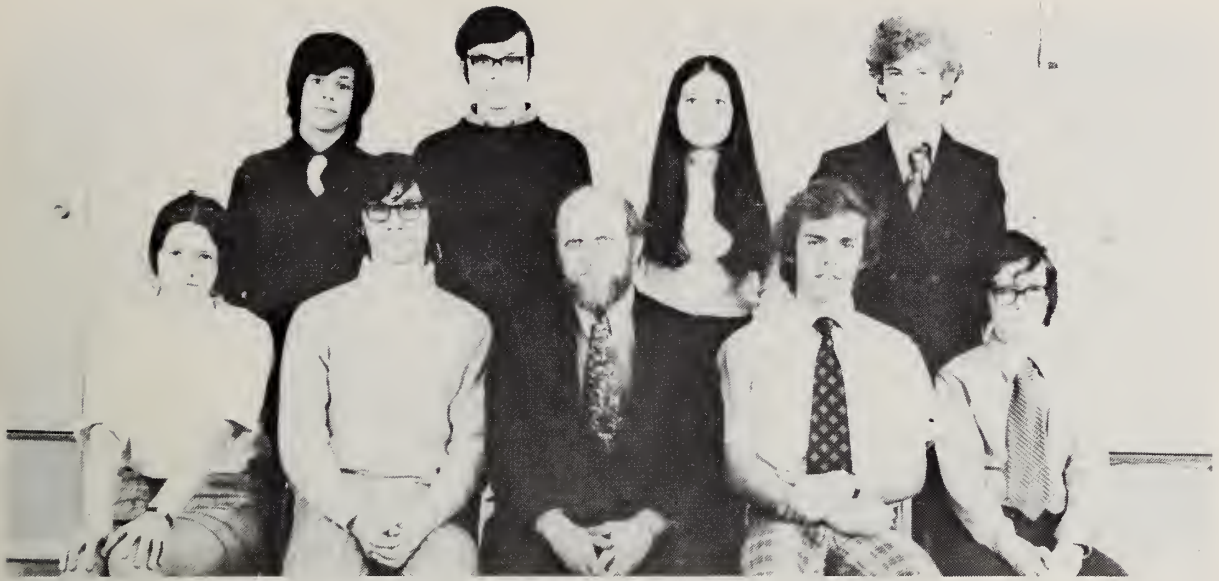
First Row: R. Grant, R. Hawkins, P. Merchant, M. Burnstein

Second Row: Mr. Blake, D. Black, J. Grantmyre, C. Matheson

Senior Student Council

When this year's Student Council took office, the treasury contained \$43.87. At the moment the bank holds \$250.00. The Council has undertaken several activities; some were successful, some were not. Among the failures the most disheartening was the necessary cancellation of a projected bridge and cribbage tournament. The Council's problem was its inability to motivate students to have a greater respect for their school.

However, not all our activities failed, and all our dances have been financially successful. A January slave auction grossed over \$150.00, while a chocolate bar sale held at mid-year cleared a profit of over \$200.00. The Council outfitted the hockey team with sweaters and socks. A non-profit Winter Carnival was very successful, thanks to the co-operation of parents, teachers, and students. Future plans include a Spring Revue, an Arts Festival, and the graduation formal. Overall the Council has had a rewarding year and Council members are pleased.



ADVISORY COUNCIL

First Row: M. Helleiner, E. Simpson, Mr. Grimson, R. Hawkins, R. Boyd

Second Row: A. Lynk, R. Aterman, G. Gordon, A. Heard

Student Advisory Council

This year, the student body saw a change in student government. In addition to the Student Council, the Student Advisory Council — a means of expression for the student — was created. It was conceived by Mr. Grimson so that more students could become involved in school affairs and as a channel for students to relate their grievances, their opinions, and their suggestions to the Headmaster. In this way, Mr. Grimson and the staff could keep in closer contact with the student body and better understand its problems. The Advisory Council is a special committee operating with the Student Council but with definite priorities. It was decided that the Advisory Council would deal strictly with school matters such as the curriculum. The Student Council would devote its time to social affairs. Thus, the Advisory Council could relieve some of the burden of the other Council leaving each to concentrate on its own particular business. Hopefully, more could be accomplished this way.

The Advisory Council was elected at the beginning of the school year. It is comprised of one representative from each form from Middle 3 through Upper 4, the President of the Upper School Student Council, the President of the Middle School Council, and the Headmaster.

The first task was to draw up a new dress code.

Last year, there was much discontent among students because of the strict dress regulations. After discussion in which all points of view were heard, the Council aided Mr. Grimson in forming a more liberal dress code that was put into effect in the school year. Now, it is the responsibility of the Advisory Council members to assure that the proper dress of the students is worn.

Other accomplishments of this Council are the initiation in January of a driver's education class and a Saturday morning typing class. Further, Council meetings included discussions regarding discipline, class excursions, and future improvements in school facilities. A thorough course evaluation was made in April to determine what adjustments could be made in each course.

Many students expected drastic changes in the school on account of the formation of the Advisory Council. However, this was not the case. The Council was devised merely to discuss and inform Mr. Grimson on student opinion. The final decisions still rest with the Headmaster.

A good beginning has been made in the direction of student involvement in school affairs, but much remains to be done. We are hopeful that the Student Advisory Council will be continued next year with greater achievements being made.

Gayle Gordon
Upper 3



LIBRARIANS

First Row: C. Jones, Mrs. Scobbie, G. Gordon
 Second Row: E. Glube, A. Finley, P. Evans

Librarians

This year, as usual, the library is serving a multiple-purpose as social centre, refuge from malevolent staff members, study hall, and stacks. There is an overflow of books from shelves and of students from the corrals, and the result is a good deal of complaining.

The librarians, however, work hard at their job, cataloguing and checking out books, and resolving problems of all sorts. "What book can I write an essay on, in two days, that is short, interesting, and famous?" "I saw a book in here, that had a coloured cover and some pictures of the brain in it. Can you help me find it?"

Mrs. Scobbie is assisted in this task by five regular librarians — Gayle Gordon, Christine Jannasch, Philip Evans, Carolyn Jones and Erica Glube, and one standby, A. Finley. Our branch on the lower floor has librarians from each class, serving on a rotating basis.

This year, again, we have acquired many new books, including welcome donations and 210 dollars worth of books from the successes of our Reach For The Top Team. Circulation is lively, and we can feel proud of ourselves. All that is needed is more space.



DEBATING TEAM

First Row: R. Hirsch, C. Jones, R. Aterman
 Second Row: Mr. Karr, Mr. Spencer

Debating Team

The school debating team got off to a slow start this year, missing a tournament in November and another one in December. However, it redeemed itself with a close second-place finish at the provincial debating tournament held at Dalhousie's Weldon Law Building in early March, surprising both the team and the other participants. The team of Carolyn Jones, Robert Hirsch, and Robert Aterman came home with the runner-up trophy with the invaluable help of coach J. Karr and advisor I. Spencer. The team and its advisor attended debating workshops held around the province during the rest of the year. Robert Aterman was chosen as one of six Nova Scotians to represent the province in the National Debating Championships held in Fort Saskatchewan during May 3-9.

Again this year, students from Middle III to Upper IV fought it out for the House debating championships under the eagle eyes of Speaker D. Scobbie and judge Howard Epstein.



REACH FOR THE TOP

First Row: E. Simpson, G. Youle, R. Finley

Second Row: Mr. Karr, C. Jones, C. Matheson, Mrs. Scobbie

Reach For The Top

Our Reach for the Top team got off to a rousing start this year. Since the first taping was done on Saturday, September 26, there were only two weeks to form a team. After numerous practises, the final combination, based on the four highest scores, was Carolyn Jones, Carl Matheson, Eric Simpson, and Ian Youle with Allen Finley as the team alternate.

On Saturday 26, the team played St. Patrick's and won by a fairly close 455-335 score. On Sunday, the team met Halifax West and J. L. Illsley. We handily defeated the former 480-260. Then, we met J. L. Illsley in the championship game of Flight One. It was anyone's game until the end, but H.G.S. won the championship by a 540-380 score.

The team has been practising all year, and on May 13 and 14, the provincial playoffs will be held. We will be out to win!

Every Wednesday, in the A.V.R., there have been inter-house quiz competitions. This was to give each Reach for the Top team-member a chance to practise for May, and to earn quick house points. Three round robin series were played with Bluenose as the overall winner with no losses, followed by Hector with only three losses (all to Bluenose), and then came Unicorn, and finally Shannon.

Audiences for these competitions were scarce, and it is hoped that there will be a strong turnout in May as the team has the prospect of going far this year.

Since the above was written, our team has won the Provincial Championship and will compete for national honors in Toronto in July.



CHESS TEAM

First Row: G. Youle, P. Merchant, R. Aterman
Second Row: D. Pillay, Dr. Morris (coach), S. Pillay

Chess Team

This last term, through the kindness of Dr. Morris, the chess club has found a sanctuary in the lab., and once more its daily membership has risen to near capacity. A delightful number of Prep and Middle school boys are now playing, and this is encouraged as it builds a foundation for future teams. Few Upper school members participate, however, excepting those on the school team.

In competition, the school has been fairly successful, considering that 75 percent of its members hail from grade ten and below. The team consists of Peter Merchant, Gordon Youle, Dayalan Pillay, and either Srini Pillay or Robert Aterman. At the moment the team is in second place behind the powerful Q.E.H. team, whose members are all veterans.

Other teams in the league include D.H.S., S.S., J.L.I., and Halifax West, all large schools. The inter-house competition was won by Gordon Youle, with runner-up Peter Merchant, and the school championship is now under way.

A number of players show promise, and they should not give up the game just because no physical exercise is involved. Chess is a game of mental concentration and planning, two very essential qualities an individual should always strive to develop.



MUSIC FESTIVAL WINNERS

First Row: J. Dickey, T. Duncan, J. Aquino, M. Dickey, K. Harris

Second Row: J. Thompson, D. Murray, E. Mitchell, A. Merchant

Halifax Music Festival

In this year's Music Festival the Halifax Grammar School was well represented in piano, recorder, violin, and voice.

Jose Aquino, Andrew Clark, George Clark, Torquil Duncan, Cynthia Grover, Kate Harris, Meg Helleiner, Ann Merchant, Beth Mitchell, Jennifer Thompson and Carol Walling played the piano.

John and Michael Dickey and Paula Quigley participated in the recorder competition.

Jose Aquino and Simon Walling presented violin selections.

David Murray sang two selections.

All the participants received high marks, and Jose Aquino, Ann Merchant, Beth Mitchell, David Murray, and Jennifer Thompson were among the Stars of the Festival. It is evident that there is a wealth of talent in our School.



GIRLS' SOCCER TEAM

First Row: A. Grantmyre, P. Medjuck, P. Quigley, A. Merchant, A. Lim, C. Jones, J. Ritchie, S. Stevens, J. Grantmyre

Second Row: C. Grover, C. Shaw, C. Carver, J. Mitchell, L. Hamer, A. Shaw, E. Mitchell, M. Helleiner, S. Lim

Girls' Soccer Team

Girls' soccer got off to an enthusiastic start. The team is made up of Alice Lim, Ann Merchant, Linnea Hamer, Soek Eng Lim, Pam Medjuck, Meg Helleiner, Carolyn Jones, Jenipher Ritchie, Christine Jannasch, Ann and Jane Grantmyre, Claire Carver, Paula Quigley, and Beth and Jane Mitchell. Our coach Michael Ferrar shaped us into a team with practises at lunch time on Tuesday and Thursday at St. Mary's University.

Our first game was here on the back field. We played the Convent and beat them 2-1. We had a large crowd from the Grammar School cheering us. We then played the Sidney Stephen girls who were all in high school and twice our size. However, we stood up quite well, being beaten by the small margin of 1-0. Our goalie, Carolyn Jones, was on the Mediterranean Cruise so Jenipher Ritchie stepped in for her. Jenipher did a commendable job but we could have used her on the field. That was our last game for the fall, but we are going to start again in May. We hope for more victories in the games to come.

Ann Merchant



SOCCER TEAM

First Row: J. Grantmyre, R. Hawkins, W. Lim, P. Bryson, R. Grant

Second Row: A. Goh, D. Black, C. Brandys, G. Auld, E. Lim, G. Crosby, M. Burnstein, Mr. Steele (coach)

Third Row: E. Simpson, A. MacLachlan, C. von Maltzahn, T. Gillis, H. G. Lim, B. Medjuck, M. Poirier, A. Finley

Boys' Soccer Team

More people than ever before participated in this year's senior boys' soccer program under the enthusiastic coaching of Mr. Steele. Divided into two groups, the school played six games; the A team playing in the Metro B soccer league and the B team playing in the exhibition games.

The season started with a poor 4-0 exhibition game against the Dartmouth Academy. Rob Grant led the scoring with two goals while Chris Brandys and Ed Lim each picked up singles. Derek Hogan continued to show his goaltending abilities in picking up his second shutout as the school won its first league game, 3-0, against Graham Creighton High School. Will Lim was the standout with two goals with Brian Medjuck picking up the other goal. The B team beat a considerably improved Blind School in a good will match on the back field. In the next league game the A team continued its winning ways in beating Sidney Stephen High School on singles from Hock Gee and Will Lim, Chris Brandys, and Rob Grant. The school won the league by defeating Sidney Stephen on their field on an icy cold, windy, day. Down 1-0 (the first goal against them of the year) the team was continually held off by the wind and the Sidney Stephen defense. Then with five minutes remaining, a barefoot Will Lim put home a hard penalty shot to tie the game at 1-1 and he went on to win it on a long high kick.

In the sixth and final game the school demolished the Dartmouth Academy 9-1 on goals by Grant, Lim, and Von Maltzahn.

With its 6-0-0 record the team showed its skills and that it's ready to play in the Metro A league next year.



SENIOR HOCKEY

First Row: A. Gillis, G. Crosby, G. Auld, D. Baxter, D. Black, R. Rankin

Second Row: J. Grantmyre, B. Medjuck, R. Hawkins, R. Grant, P. Bryson, M. Burnstein, S. Acker, J. Longley (manager)

Third Row: D. Hogan, C. von Maltzahn, G. Campbell, T. Gillis, A. MacLachlan, M. Poirier

Senior Hockey

This year's hockey team was improved over last year's although the record of four wins and eight losses would not indicate this. However, this year's team played better teams than before. Two of the wins were against the Dartmouth Academy by the same score of 5-1. The other two wins came against Midget "B" teams, 2-0 and 3-1. Four of the games were lost by only one goal.

The strong points of this year's team were the defence and goalies. The defence played well all season but made a few mistakes. This was to be expected. The most glaring mistakes were made when they had trouble in clearing the puck out of their own end. The team received good goaltending from Andrew Gillis and his substitute, Robert Rankin.

The forwards posed a perplexing problem. Before a game you never knew which of the four lines would be the best in that game. After a line apparently established itself as the best on the team, they lost their touch and another line took over. A lack of all-round performances plagued the team throughout the season. In the last few games, all the lines began to play well in the same game.

Rob Grant ran away with the scoring title, achieving eight goals and adding seven assists. His linemate, Chris Von Maltzahn, was second with five goals and four assists. Greg Auld, the best newcomer in the team, scored four goals and assisted in three others. Greg Crosby was fourth with three goals and three assists. Peter Bryson was tied for fifth with two goals and three assists, tops for defencemen.



Curling Team

First Row: C. Pavlovski, G. Auld, P. Murphy
 Second Row: E. Simpson, G. Crosby, R. Rankin





GIRLS' BASKETBALL

First Row: A. Merchant, A. Lim, P. Medjuck
 Second Row: C. Jones, A. Shaw, L. Hamer, B. Mitchell

Girls' Basketball

Interest in girls' basketball has improved greatly since last year. Last year, we played at the Victoria General Hospital gym, but it was mostly a free-for-all. This year, Mrs. Muir started as our coach at King's Gym, after taking a course in the summer. We learned basics and drills. Mrs. Muir entered us in the Metro "B" Girls' Basketball League, and, unfortunately, we played first against Dartmouth High. The score was 60-5. We were slightly depressed. We then went on to play St. Pat's, and the score was a little better although we were still beaten. Mr. Bromberg had taken us to both games, and we changed gyms to the Y.M.C.A., where he coached us. We learned presses, lay-ups, speed, zone and how to play together as a team. The manager of the league phoned up to say that we could drop out of the league if we wished — we accepted.

We played the Convent and although they beat us 28-14, it was an improvement. We were playing much better. There are two lines. The first line consists of Carolyn Jones, Elizabeth Mitchell, Alice Lim, Linnea Hamer, and Ann Merchant. The second line is made up of Christine Jannasch, Jane Mitchell, Andrea Shaw, Soek-Eng Lim, and Pam Medjuck. We played the Convent again and although we were beaten, the score was raised to 37-21. Finally, we met the Ladies' College. As Mr. Bromberg and "Loyal Les Berall", the assistant, watched, we soundly trounced the older girls. The score was 11-3 by half time for H.G.S., but we fell apart in the third quarter; at the end of three quarters, the score was 13-12 for us. The fourth period brought about an abrupt revival in the game. The final score was 22-13 for H.G.S.

We plan to defeat the Convent and totally destroy the Ladies' College next year. Our thanks to Paul Murphy who was our faithful fan at our games, and also to Mrs. Scobie, Mr. Steele, and the rest of our fans.

Ann Merchant
 Upper I



BOYS' BASKETBALL

First Row: A. MacLachlan, E. Simpson, J. McAuley, L. Berall

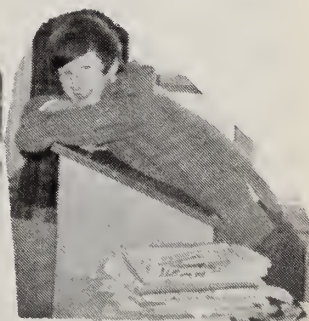
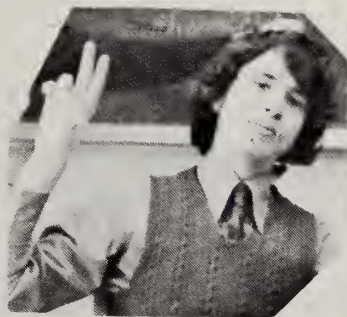
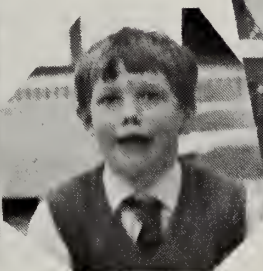
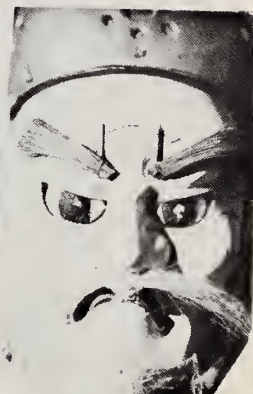
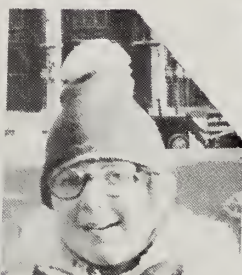
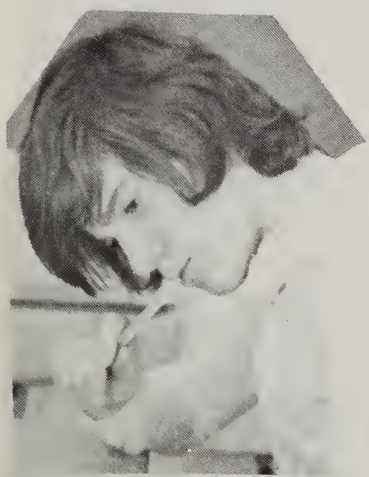
Second Row: G. Crosby, R. Hawkins, D. Wainwright

Boys' Basketball

For the second year, the H.G.S. had a basketball team entered in a minor sports program. This year, the team was a member of the Halifax Juvenile Basketball League, and the results were similar to those of last year. We failed to win any games in 12 attempts but much was learned and the team enjoyed itself. We had advanced one age level from midget to juvenile, but the team still managed to play well against the improved opposition. The scores were usually quite close, and we always felt that the team was capable of winning. The highlight of the season was the closest game, a two-point loss to the first place team, Q.E.H., who won the league title. The score was 42-40. The other teams in the league were Community Y, Canadian Martyr's, Saint Agnes Halifax West, St. Pat's, Shannon Park, and Sackville. Our worst defeats came at the hands of Community Y.

Our centre, captain, and leading scorer was Eric Simpson who had 287 points during the season for an 18 point game average. He was followed by Al MacLachlan with 44 points and 44 fouls. Jim McAuley had 28 points while Les Berall was close with 26. Dave Wainwright managed 16, followed up by Hawkins and Crosby with 8 each. Eric missed the league scoring honours by only 4 points.

There was little support for the team, but we would like to thank those who did attend the games. Without the aid of Gerry Smith of the Y.M.C.A., the season would have been impossible. Everyone on the team thanks him for his support and patience during the season.



Senior Literature

First Prize

THE FOG WITHOUT: THE FOG WITHIN

The fog has come and gone
so many times before
it's hardly even noticed now.
But the people need it;
it's on sunny days
they see how empty faces look alone.
The fog fills in the spaces
and keeps out the loneliness
but what's not seen can be imagined
and the grass, trees, and blue sea might
be there again when the haze goes —
but they never are — it's always the foul
grey foglessness.
Then the void is back, and the people
pray for the mist.
And the sailor sees the reef on which he dies
and must turn back to stone.
Away, away,
from soft imaginings,
Away from airless thoughts:
The stifled wind to breathless beings
comes better than the void.
Aye — that's the reason the sailor sails
back to the sea
and to the fog,
A false image
imagined.

by Robbie Finley

Second Prize

ΔΕΛΦΙ

Since I have returned to Canada, I have been asked what experience I would like to have over again. I replied that, as yet, it was too early to tell. It takes time for opinions and impressions to sink in, but I said that the trip to Delphi was my favourite. I would love to go back to both Delphi and Greece.

I feel that the trip to Delphi was the most memorable and fascinating moment on the cruise. Founded in antiquity, Delphi was the place where the oracle of Apollo was situated. This shrine was supposed to be the centre of the known world. Zeus had released two eagles from the ends of the earth, and where they met was the centre of the ancient world. They met over Delphi. The oracle was the one person everybody must consult before founding a city, settling a colony, waging war, and so forth. For thousands of years, pilgrims made the twelve-mile climb up the slopes of Mt. Parnassus from Itea, or they came overland through the mountains. The land around Delphi for a set radius of miles was holy, and nobody was allowed to sow crops or harvest the few olive trees that grew in the area. Unfortunately, Delphi has suffered from earthquakes which then caused avalanches, and the temples have been quite badly battered. Later, settlers built a town over the ruins, and this town had to be moved for excavations to begin.

The trip to Delphi was exciting. The bus rumbled down the narrow highway, and then it crawled up a twisting road with hair-pin turns. Once there, we walked up to the stadium and from there worked our way down.

One of the main reasons I would like to go back to Delphi is the scenery. There are high mountains all around which are covered in sparse vegetation. The valley floor is lined with rows of olive trees. When I was there, it was dark and cool, threatening rain, which created a mysterious, ominous atmosphere. The keen, clear air was biting. Suddenly, the sun came out and played upon the mountains, bathing the valley in the golden light of the setting sun.

The stadium, which could hold about 12,000, reminded me of our football stadiums. It was long and narrow and ringed with seats. At one end were the starting blocks for the runners. Behind them were statues of the gods. It was easy to imagine a day at the Delphic games with the track events taking place.

Next, I followed a precipitous path that wound down to the theatre. The theatre was circular and the acoustics were remarkably good, even today. What a view of the mountains the audience must have had as they watched Sophocles's *Antigone*.

Finally, I reached the Temple of Apollo. The floor was rough and uneven with many blocks missing. There are some columns bravely sticking up and behind them rise the massive slopes of Mt. Parnassus. This was where the pilgrim met with the oracle. There was smoke billowing about, and the pilgrim would be awed by the unintelligible mutterings of the priestess. However, the priestess was actually drunk from eating laurel leaves, so no wonder the poor man could not understand her. In the floor were three holes where she sat on her golden tripod.

I walked down a cobbled road to the Athenian Treasury. On one side there were, in former times, many statues of Apollo lining the Sacred Way. Everytime the Athenians won a major victory over the Spartans, they built a statue of Apollo as thanks for his guidance. When the Spartans won over the Athenians, they built a bigger and better statue of Apollo as an architectural "slap-in-the-face". The Treasury was not much to see — only a brick building with Doric columns holding up the roof. It was the only Treasury remaining, as all the other Treasure Houses have collapsed.

On the way to the highway, there are the remains of little chapels, Treasure Houses, and neolithic dwellings.

Some of us explored the Temple of Venus. This temple is perched on a little plateau with a sheer drop to the valley floor. And sure enough, there was the round swimming pool for the athletes.

Delphi is filled with history. Its history is alive if one only uses a little imagination.

I liked Delphi because of its sense of timelessness. One has the feeling of isolation, hidden up there in the mountains, away from civilization.

The other thing about the sanctuary is the tranquility. In today's hectic world, it is a rare pleasure to have a moment's peace and quiet, and to be by oneself for a while. And unless one is insensitive, one cannot help but experience the overwhelming drama of the ruins. I know; I am writing from experience.

I would also like to go back to Greece because of the people. I found them to be friendly, and the atmosphere is one of relaxation. Nobody hurries. Friends sit outdoors drinking beer and talking among themselves. The Greeks smile at you, and some, especially the children, venture a shy "hello". They are not rude and snappy as one might expect because tourists must pour in and out of the ruins and nearby towns.

Thus, I liked the sanctuary of Delphi best, and it is one of the places I would like to visit again, if only I could recapture the first feelings that made Delphi so memorable for me.

Carolyn Jones
Upper Three

PRELUDE

Twisted in death amidst grazing cattle,
The lonely frame of an aged tree
Stands unwavering, unaffected, unaltered
By the warm humid breeze and ominous grey skies.
The swooping black crow calls his last,
Retiring to the ragged plot of firs.
The clamor of country ceases,
And all is still, watching, listening, awaiting
The first drops of glorious summer rain.

Jeff Mitton

A CHUCKLE

George Seimon's office is handsomely furnished. In the corner nearest the mammoth plate glass window is an oak desk, rectangular and hand carved. Opposite the desk, against the wall, is a sofa with enormous downy pillows strewn across its broad surface. Above the sofa is a gaudy abstract, symbolizing, Seimon thought, **the basic fragility of all men**. Covering the floor is a thick and luxuriant carpet, wall-to-wall and designed to withstand the constant movement of executives. Seated across from the desk is a long legged secretary.

"Will that be all, Mr. Seimon?" she asks, looking up from her note pad.

"For now. However, I may have a little something for you later on," he grins foolishly.

The secretary flees. Seimon hesitates for a moment then wheels around to the window. His eyes, deep and sharp, dart from side to side. They roll out over the city of Vancouver. Along the shore tourists bathe in the sun. Below, teenagers race through the streets. Above rise the skyscrapers, magnificent pillars of shining glass. It is a stunning scene and a perfect contrast to Seimon's project. In the distance, clearly visible from his office, is a great stretch of bare land. It is stark and barren. It covers all of what had been New Westminster and several surrounding suburbs. It comprises exactly half of the entire metropolitan area. It is Seimon's brain child. It would be, within a projected ten years, the real estate deal of the century. However, the project is yet half completed. The other half of the city still remains to be destroyed. Seimon's conscience lay heavy on his mind. He had his doubts. Erosion, a capital gains tax, and the welfare of the residents were all things to be considered before any new acts of destruction could take place. He hoped that his meeting with Peter Surge, his partner and hard hitting trouble-shooter about town, would quell these whimsical doubts of his. Then at last, the entire city of Vancouver could be laid a barren waste.

"Mr. Peter Surge is here to see you, sir" the secretary's voice blares across the intercom.

"Good'O. Usher him in quickly, will you?"

Peter Surge is immaculately dressed. His expensive suit of pin-stripes is clearly cut and measured to fit. His jacket is double breasted. His hair is slicked back without a single strand out of place. His jaw is set.

"Peter," says Seimon.

"Yes, George?" replies Surge.

"There are a few things that I think must be cleared up before we can complete this project of ours."

"Like?"

"Like the environmental aspects. I was reading in the latest edition of **Ecology** that when . . ."

"Ah yes, **Ecology**. I know the original founder and owner of that thing very well; he's making a mint."

"You bet. But as I was saying, when all the natural and artificial articles are removed from a plot of land, in other words, the land is laid bare, a phenomenon called erosion takes place. That is at least according to **Ecology** the land is washed away by rain in great chunks."

"Erosion" says Surge "adds character".

"Check, Now what about the residents? The local authorities will give us hell if we leave five hundred thousand people homeless."

"Right. It most certainly would be bad 'P.R.' But fortunately that's taken care of. We're going to ship them all to Seattle."

"Seattle?"

"The facts back us up. In a survey conducted recently among the residents, a whopping 77 percent said they would rather live in Seattle than Vancouver any day."

"Okay, fine. I have another question; the capital gains tax. If we don't find some way to hide this thing, the government is bound to take a monstrous piece of the profit."

"No sweat. All we have to do is declare the whole thing a corporation. The three levels of government, federal, provincial, and municipal, won't suspect a thing."

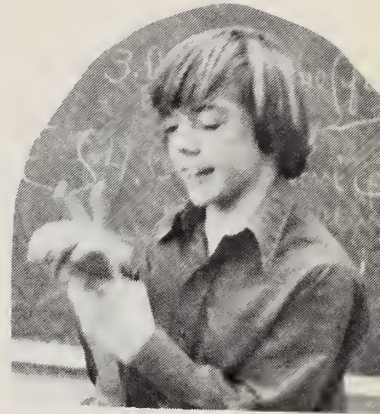
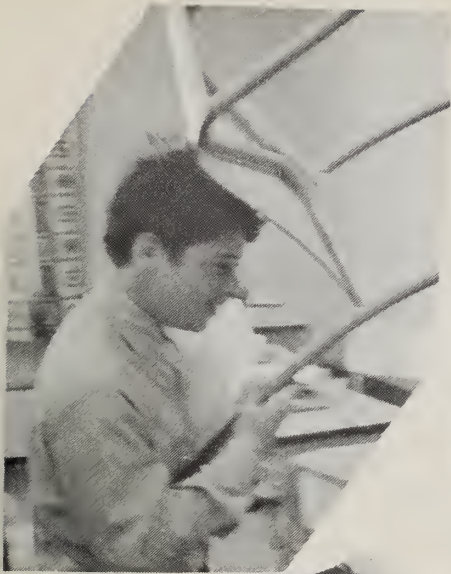
Now only one doubt remains on George Seimon's mind — Peter Surge.

George Seimon, obviously pleased, stands up and as is his custom, shakes hands with Peter Surge. Surge leaves, Seimon wheels and again his eyes roll over the city. His eyes are glazed. They are far away. He dreams. In ten short years he would be the headline topic of the nation. Everyone from Victoria to St. Johns, would be talking about him. He would be invited to the best of parties. The most famous of celebrities would knock on his door, begging for but a word. He would appear on the cover of *Time*, standing in the bottom of a huge eroded gorge, with an accompanying feature article:

"Ten years ago, George Seimon was a struggling, young executive for a major real estate firm in Vancouver. But then George Seimon had a brilliant scheme. He borrowed capital from the provincial government and within months, he had purchased the entire city of Vancouver. Working on the old adage that it is far easier and, indeed, as it refers to Seimon, far cheaper to destroy something than to build it up, Seimon laid the city bare. Now, ten years later, he is reaping the fruits of that act. He has sold this prime real estate property, the old city of Vancouver, for an estimated five times the original cost. George Seimon is, truly, a Canadian Success Story . . ."

The corners of Seimon's mouth curled up into a wry smile. He leans down to the intercom. "Secretary, later on has arrived," He chuckles sardonically.

Derek Hogan
Upper 2



Che-e-e-z

Now where did I
get these?

Watch out, 'cause
here I come



The poet's face



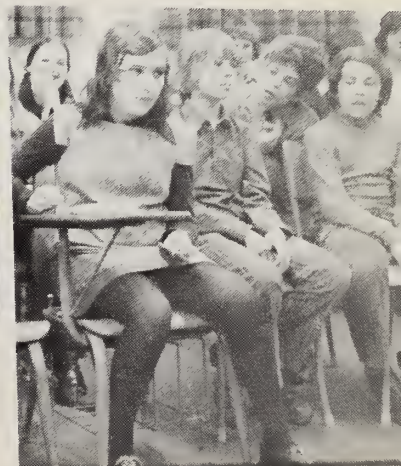
Sexy, aren't I?

Now, do I look like the
school terror?



Get him out of
here.

How long, Oh Lord,
how long . . . ?



DAWN

The sun rose gold
And with each lavender kiss
Woke the sleeping clouds.
There was nothing amiss.

The dew dripped silver
On grass emerald green
And honeybees touched daffodils
As they followed their queen.

A pond lay shimmering,
Reflecting every hue
Of the changing dawn sky
Which was now growing blue.

Velvet silence prevailed.
Then it was broken by a splash
As a fish in the pond
Jumped in a flash.

Young birds twittered.
Squirrels chattered in fun.
With the sounds of nature
The day had begun.

Pam Medjuck
Upper One.

Boys make fish ponds,
and watch their quick
live toys
dart
to and
fro.
But boys grow tired
and turn their backs.
Already the tide has turned,
The basin runs dry,
and the fish?
They die.
But the boys will play again
on some other day.

Robbie Finley
Upper 2

Christmas Play

During the days of December, the students of the Middle School under the able direction of staff members Ivan Blake and Jennifer Coates presented the play **Grumpenmoan**, written by Mr. Blake. It traced the history of Santa Claus and his eventual appearance which brought happiness to otherwise sad times. Featuring some very promising acting by the performers in their roles as wizards and dwarfs, the play moved quickly to a split in the village of Grumpenmoan. The result was that a group of dwarfs were cast out into the forest. Their subsequent adventures and humiliations give them the idea of revenge. They cast a spell on a volcano and it begins to spew lava, but cold weather takes over and it begins to snow. The volcano with the red lava and the white snow seems to resemble a little old man, so the dwarfs bring him to life. This is the start of Santa Claus.

The play was thoroughly enjoyed by both audience and cast, as it was played to three consecutive full houses.

Bill Gibson

Macbeth

Upper One this year is doing one of its first dramatic productions — two scenes from the play **Macbeth**.

Everybody in the class is involved in some way — either acting or working on the more technical aspects of the play, and sometimes both.

There are twenty-two actors, although eight of them only appear very briefly and remain mute.

John Grantmyre will be providing various taped sound effects for Scene One of Act Four, where the witches, Ann Merchant, Beth Mitchell, and Linnea Hamer, are concocting their brews for the benefit of Macbeth (Greg Auld). The result of their brews are three apparitions, Charles Piercey, Randy Gordon, and Pam Medjuck.

Andrew Heard will be creating the necessary lighting effects, while Robert Quigley, in charge of props, supplies both the ingredients of the cauldron and the scenery.

In Scene Two of Act Four, Ross, played by Paul Murphy, is speaking with Lady Macduff (Michèle Raymond), and her son (Nick Hill). Douglas Clark is the messenger who warns Lady Macduff of the coming of the two murderers, Gordon Youle and Murray Berall.

The play will be presented at Open House.

Michele Raymond
Upper One

H.G.S. Skating

Every day after school, some type of ice time was arranged for this year's skating programme at St. Mary's rink. Most of the week was devoted to hockey, but Friday was reserved for general skating. It was during these sessions that I instructed a class in basic figure skating.

The object of the class was to give skaters an introduction to the basic skills, and the curriculum was based on the National Skating Tests. These are a series of fourteen tests, and on the completion of each test, badges are awarded, indicating the level achieved. This system was designed to teach the basic moves of figure skating which are required in all aspects of the sport, be it figure skating, hockey, or pleasure skating, but with greater emphasis on figure skating.

The programme used to teach skating was a success, and revealed a great deal of potential talent. However, the progress of the skaters was hampered in two ways; there were too many different levels of skaters, and too many skaters to teach as a group. In order to remedy this, I would recommend having two or even three amateur instructors.

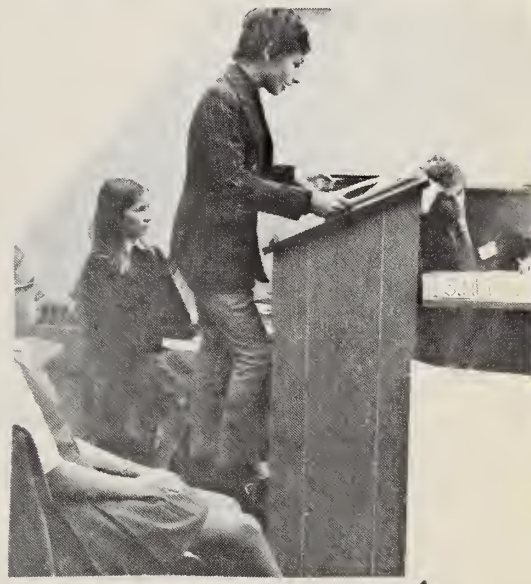
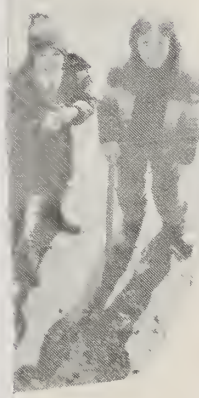
Lack of available ice time was a problem. Three groups, power skaters, figure skaters, and pleasure skaters, were on the ice simultaneously on Friday. The ice surface can accommodate two groups of skaters but not three. As a solution, I would recommend a period of time set aside for instruction only and a completely separate period for general skating.

With all its inadequacies, the school programme can provide an introduction to this fast-growing sport. This year has revealed much potential talent, especially among some of the younger skaters, and it certainly would be worthwhile repeating next year.

Ian Youle

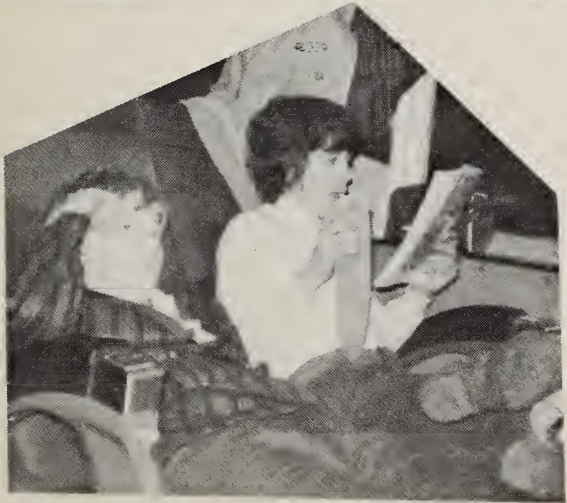
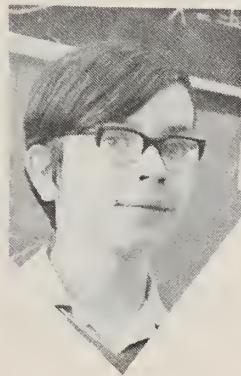


U.N. of HGS.



Tim: No, I got it!

It's a bird . . . No
It's a plane . . .
No, It's super-----



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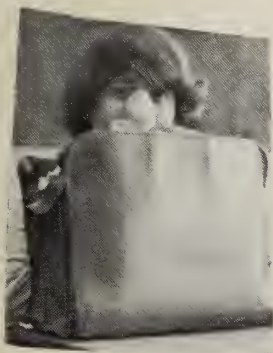
Whole
Lotta
Shakin'



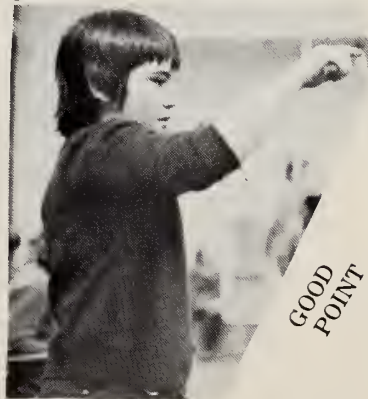
HAT TRICK
Ecstasy



A POET'S JOURNEY IS A
BUMPY ROAD



GOING OUR WAY?



GOOD
POINT



